

# Heavy Boots

## Motion City Soundtrack

Long live the echoes of my despair  
Dissolving into nothing  
I swear they'll never take me alive  
They'll never pull my strings again

Sometimes I think I just need to vent  
A million little pieces  
Other times the feelings get too intense  
I want to cut them out

I see the evidence piling up  
That we are nothing special  
Shrapnel just hurtling through the voids  
Soon to be history

Staring at the ocean  
Waiting for the world to end  
Skating on the surface  
Trying how to comprehend  
Wishing on a moment  
Searching for the answer

Most days I really don't have a clue  
Everything's overrated  
Each night ends looking for things to do  
A pathetic mystery

Bright lights devouring every sound  
They say the truth is out there  
But I can't see anything through the blue  
The black, the in-between

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Wishing on a moment  
Searching for the answer

Destiny is probably a waste hope for me  
And I don't care  
No I don't care

I see the evidence piling up  
That we are nothing special  
I swear they'll never take me alive  
They'll never pull my strings I'm

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A waste hope for me

A waste hope for me  
And I don't...